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In Memoriam
William Leverett Chase.

William Leverett Chase

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Harvard College Library

FROM

Mrs. William Leverett Chace.

21 April, 1896.

WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE.



Your true friend
Wm. S. Chase

In Memoriam.



WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE.

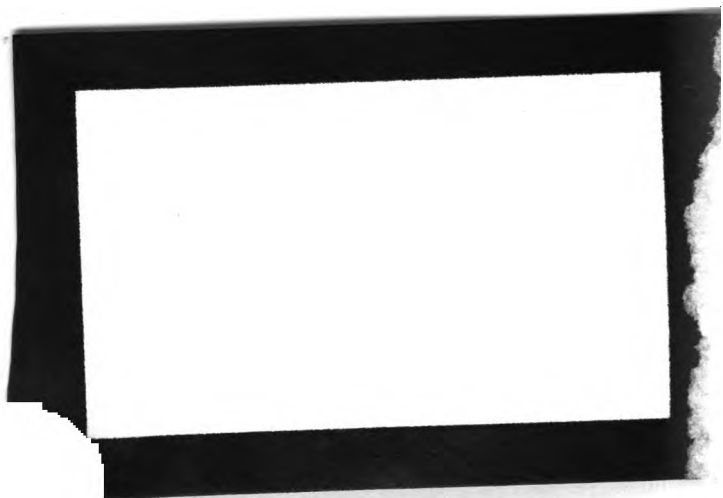


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Mrs Wm. L. Chase
Brookline, Mass.



From many Letters and Memorial Notices, printed or written, the following have been selected for reproduction in this more permanent form. The portrait is from a photograph taken by BENJAMIN KIMBALL, Esq., as explained in his letter on page 38.

M^{rs} William Leverett Chase.

Chesham.

Now Allen Place & St. Paul Street.

“ Death takes us by surprise,
And stays our hurrying feet ;
The great design unfinished lies,
Our lives are incomplete.

“ But in the dark unknown
Perfect their circles seem,
Even as a bridge’s arch of stone
Is rounded in the stream.”

IN MEMORIAM.

(From the Fifth Report of the Class of 1876; WILLIAM L. CHASE,
Secretary.)

WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE. Born at Grafton, Mass., Dec. 4, 1853. President Papyrus Club, Boston; Massachusetts Society Sons of the Revolution, and Victoria Mills Corporation, Newburyport; Vice-President State Street Safe Deposit and Trust Company, Commercial Club of Boston; Director Boston Wharf Company, Fitchburg Railroad Company, Third National Bank; Junior Warden Saint Paul's Church, Brookline; Trustee Church Home for Orphans and Destitute Children, Society for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Deceased Clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church; Member Metropolitan Park Commission. Merchant. Residence: Brookline. Office: 233 State Street, Boston, Mass.

OCT. 6, 1894.

(F. J. STIMSON, in the "Harvard Graduates' Magazine" for December, 1895.)

COL. WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE, who died at his home in Brookline on October 7, after a long and distressing illness, was the son of Henry Savage Chase, who was born at Washington, D. C., in 1825, graduated from Harvard in the class of 1848, and was, like his son, secretary of his class until his death. W. L. Chase was born at Grafton, Dec. 4, 1853, educated in the public schools of Brookline, and entered as a freshman in the autumn of 1872. His peculiar qualities of energy and kindliness early made him known to his classmates; and at his graduation, twenty years ago, as now at his death, no member of his class was known and liked by a larger number of his classmates. He took high rank in college, where he was an editor of "The Magenta," afterwards "The Crimson," thus early evincing a taste for literary pursuits; but, upon graduation, the extensive manufacturing business founded by his father, and which he was soon left to conduct

alone, claimed for many years his exclusive attention. There is probably hardly a man in Boston who, having an extensive and complicated business thrust upon him at so early an age, has proved himself more equal to the responsibility and more successful in enlarging it.

At his death Colonel Chase left a large fortune; but, as the writer well remembers, scarcely had he got these practical duties so disposed as to leave him any leisure, than he began to give much of the earnest energy of his nature to affairs of public spirit and the interests of his friends. He had in some respects the ideal of an older day; the church and the army were now his main interests, though he never ceased to have a taste for letters, which, had he lived, it is more than probable would have guided him to some original work himself; but he had written some things now in course of publication, and had been president of the Papyrus Club of Boston. But for many years before he had been junior warden of St. Paul's Church in Brookline, and trustee of

the Church Home for Orphans and Destitute Children, and of the Society for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Deceased Clergymen. He entered the First Corps of Cadets as a private, April 15, 1886, and gave much study to military affairs, particularly ordnance, tactics, and marksmanship; he wrote two treatises — on Outpost Duty and on Marksmanship — which attracted wide attention. He was soon appointed to the Governor's staff, and the appointment in his case was more than a political compliment; probably no officer in the State militia of recent years did more work and was of more actual service. His merits were so recognized that his appointment was renewed through one, if not more, changes of political parties, and followed by successive promotions until he became acting inspector-general. It was his custom frequently to go to England to witness the military manœuvres, where he met the officers highest in the British service; and his expert knowledge on many points was recognized and appreciated by officers of the regular army.

At his death he was president of the Massachusetts Society of Sons of the Revolution. He had hardly left his military office when he was offered and accepted membership in the Metropolitan Park Commission ; and the rapid and successful prosecution of that unequalled State work, which we are now only beginning to appreciate, was due in part to his energy. About the same time, while his name was being considered by the Governor for a State directorship on the Fitchburg Railroad, he was elected by the stockholders a director ; and his business abilities and judgment are further shown by the number of other important corporations of which he was an officer or director. Just before his death he was elected president of the Boston Commercial Club. Not yet twenty years out of College when he died, it is rare for any man to have done so much and in so many directions as did Colonel Chase. If one were to name the dominant notes of his character, they would be energy and kindliness ; that kindliness which rises not only to generosity with money, but to

intimate and active interest in all men who were known to him and seemed worthy, and to self-sacrificing labor for all high causes or works of public weal. He leaves a widow and four children surviving, of whom one is a son. His will contained many public bequests; his valuable collection of war medals to the Independent Corps of Cadets, an interesting library to the Papyrus Club, and many others, showing not only his generosity but his peculiar thoughtfulness in all relations of life. Under certain circumstances, Harvard College becomes a residuary legatee to a very large amount, and receives immediately five thousand dollars to establish a scholarship, to be known as the Charles B. Porter Scholarship, in the Medical School.

EXTRACTS FROM NEWSPAPERS.

(JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE, in the "Brookline Chronicle,"
October 12, 1895.)

MAY I ask the favor of a little space in your columns to pay a personal tribute to the memory of one whose untimely death is mourned not only by the people of Brookline but by thousands throughout and beyond the borders of the country? I had the privilege of knowing him intimately for many years, first in business, and later in social and literary life, and always as a friend whose friendship was a thing to be cherished. Young as he was when, after graduating from Harvard in the class of '76, he assumed the grave responsibilities of a great business, he made his mark almost immediately in a field where youth and its frank methods are commonly supposed to be hindrances rather than helps to success. But he succeeded because of those very conditions. The fine sense of honor which gov-

earned him in all his actions was not laid aside at the door of his counting-room, any more than the lofty Christian spirit which inspired his whole being. He had not one rule for private and another for public or business life. He was more than honest; he was strictly honorable in all his dealings; and it is to the credit of our common humanity that in an age when false standards are held up to admiration, he was able to win the material rewards of life without ever adopting the artifices of the cunning ones of trade, and that he leaves to his children the priceless legacy of an honest name. The old-time honor of Boston's merchants was revived in this youth, fresh from college and naturally inclined to far different pursuits.

I knew Colonel Chase next when both of us had drifted, partially or wholly, from the paths of commercial life into another and more congenial course. We met at the Papyrus Club; and, by the way, it may not be out of place here to say that Colonel Chase was the man of whom the

following story was told in a recent number of the "Youth's Companion": As the late John Boyle O'Reilly was one day walking up West Street in Boston he was saluted by a cordial slap on the shoulder and the query, "How are you, old man?" The poet turned about and saw an entire stranger, who had evidently mistaken him for an acquaintance, and who apologized at once. "No matter," said O'Reilly; "I like anybody who likes his friends as you surely must." They introduced themselves on the spot, and the friendship thus begun was warm and lasting. Colonel Chase came to the Papyrus Club without any other prestige than that of his frank sincerity, kindness, and grace of manner. He was taken at once to the broad heart of Papyrus and welcomed as a brother. He was loved by all who knew him. He was elected secretary and then president, and the club has never had a more popular chief officer. Mere money or mere literary merit counts for nothing in the genial kingdom of Bohemia. It is easy for any man to be

cordial with his equals; it is, alas, too easy for most men to be deferential to their social superiors: a good test of a gentleman, I think, is to be found in his attitude toward his social inferiors. Colonel Chase was as courteous and considerate in his treatment of the humblest as of the greatest, white or black, high or low. Self-renunciation was not with him a duty; it was an instinct,—the instinct of a natural gentleman. He was absolutely incapable of doing anything selfish or mean or unworthy.

His natural bent was toward a soldier's life; but fate willed that he should live in the piping times of peace. He would have made a superb soldier; for the spirit of the cavalier was in him, derived from a remote but strenuous Jacobite ancestry. He had the spirit to have led a forlorn hope, or to have, like Sidney, given the last cup of water to a dying comrade. God knows best. Perhaps it was best that he should live and die a civilian, to prove that Peace hath her victories and heroes no less renowned than War.

His career shows that chivalry is not dead, nor likely to die so long as brave hearts like his are produced in old New England.

(The "Boston Pilot," October 12, 1895.)

ENDOWED with a rare combination of commercial and intellectual talents, he characteristically did the work that came first to his hand, building up a great business with extensive branches at home and abroad, and reaping such rewards of tireless industry and spotless integrity as few men of his years have garnered. As a merchant, he was worthy to be ranked with the best of the old school of Boston,—the men whose word was as good as their bond, and with whom honor was the first law of trade.

Too young to be enrolled in the service of his country during the only war in which it was engaged in his short life, he was yet a devoted student of military affairs, a born soldier to whom no field was offered. His military title was de-

rived from his connection with the State service, to the fostering and improvement of which he gave his time, service, and money without limit. He filled the positions of engineer, captain, inspector-general of rifle practice, and colonel on the staff of Governors Brackett and Russell, and was regarded as an authority on military matters, not only in the State service, but also in that of the nation and in foreign countries. But it was socially that he was best known and loved. Simple, modest, truthful, and absolutely unselfish in all things, he won and held the love of all who knew him. He was secretary and president of the Papyrus Club, president of the Sons of the American Revolution, and a member of a score of other societies in Boston, New York, Washington, and London.

Better than all, Colonel Chase was an American of the best and truest type; a man whose broad heart knew no distinction of class, or creed, or country. He was a gentle-man in the literal meaning of adjective and noun. God rest his soul!

(“Boston Journal,” October 8, 1895.)

COLONEL CHASE entered the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia in April, 1886, as a member of the First Corps of Cadets; was promoted to engineer of the First Brigade on the staff of Brigadier-General Nat Wales, May 29, 1887, and as captain and aide-de-camp on the staff of Brigadier-General B. F. Bridges, Jr., Feb. 19, 1889. In 1889 he served as inspector-general of rifle practice on the staff of Governor Brackett. In marksmanship he ranked as a sharp-shooter, and as such was a member of the Massachusetts Creedmoor team in 1887-89. On Jan. 8, 1891, he was again appointed inspector-general of rifle practice, this time by Governor Russell, and in this office he served with distinction until Jan. 3, 1894, when he was succeeded by Colonel Hall.

Colonel Chase was recognized, not only in the State militia, but among his numerous acquaintances in the United States Army, as an earnest military student and a conscientious, painstaking officer; and he demonstrated his value and ability

in all the positions which he filled. He possessed one of the best military libraries in the State, and had made many trips abroad to study foreign manœuvres for the good of the service of his country, and for the purpose of fitting himself to be a more valuable officer. He had in these trips been cordially received by both English and German officers. He was, all in all, an inspector of remarkable talent, and probably did more to foster excellence of marksmanship among the militia than any other officer who ever offered his services to the State. He was the author of treatises on gunnery; and his reports as inspector-general are considered as models.

Socially Colonel Chase was exceedingly popular. He was a member of many clubs; had been secretary and vice-president of the Commercial Club, secretary and president of the Papyrus Club, treasurer of the St. Botolph, and president of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was generous and courteous, — a gentleman in word and deed. Religiously he was actively identified with the

government of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Brookline, of which Dr. Storrs is rector.

On Sept. 26, 1876, he was married at Syracuse, N. Y., by Rt. Rev. F. D. Huntington, bishop of Central New York, to Mary Frances Elizabeth Greenough. His widow and four children survive him.

("Shooting and Fishing," October 16, 1895.)

COLONEL CHASE was prominently identified with military rifle shooting. Entering the militia . . . he soon received a staff appointment, and later was appointed inspector-general of rifle practice. In this position he distinguished himself. It was Colonel Chase's aim to improve the marksmanship of the volunteers as a body, rather than create a few expert target shooters; and in his work he was conspicuously successful. He originated the estimating of distances as a part of the volunteer's training, making apparent at that time the inefficiency of the men for practical work; but by introducing it as a part of the sys-

tem of rifle practice, in connection with his other practical ideas, he brought the Massachusetts volunteers to a high degree of efficiency as riflemen. It was solely a labor of love with him; and he carried a degree of zeal into his labors which is seldom seen in such work. Colonel Chase was a life member of the Massachusetts Rifle Association. He was one of the prosperous merchants of Boston, a soldier who served his State well, and a true rifleman.

(“ Boston Transcript,” October 11, 1895.)

PAPYRIAN BOOKS.

THE late William L. Chase some years ago conceived the purpose of forming a library of books written by members of the Papyrus Club. This purpose he carried out, and by a provision of his will the collection is bequeathed to the Papyrus Club, of which he had been secretary and president. Colonel Chase admitted few to the secret of the researches he made into the literary labors of

those who were at the time or had been Papyrians. His desire was to bring his collection completely up to date before revealing to his fellow members the task which had occupied many hours of an extremely busy life. As he labored, the work grew; and he gradually enlarged its scope, until it assumed the proportions of a visible illustration of the literary labor of all Papyrians, comprehending even those fugitive poems with which young poets enrich college papers, and magazine articles which men call "pot-boilers," after they grow famous enough to command their own price.

There was no lack of material for the collection of a Papyrian library. The club is, as it always has been, made up of men who follow literature in some of its branches as a profession, and of men of strong literary sympathies. Its rolls since its organization, now twenty-three years gone, bear the names of authors, journalists, publishers, actors, artists, architects, sculptors, musicians, lawyers, physicians, and of business men of literary tastes. Colonel Chase himself was a man

of far-reaching and varied business occupations; but he was also an omniverous reader, a graceful and ready writer, and was the author of two books on military subjects, — “Outposts” and “The Volunteer and his Rifle,” — which, while primarily designed for the use of the militia, have received the approval of professional soldiers. Most of the literary work of members of the Papyrus has been in the department of *belles lettres*, but critical and technical works are to be found in very considerable numbers in any catalogue of Papyrian books.

The range of production has been from the gayety of “Rollo’s Tour to Cambridge” to the gravity of these calf-bound volumes abounding in marginal notes which no lawyer’s library should be without, or professionally absorbing pamphlets in which medical members have recorded observations on theories of strange diseases. Colonel Chase had not long been engaged in the work of collection before he realized that he had a task of considerable magnitude before him. His collection

of Papyrian books comprehends several hundred volumes, and includes, besides books published as such, others made up of magazine articles, essays and fugitive pieces not otherwise brought together. When he had gone but a little way in his task, he had a list of books written by members or past members of the club which covered over two hundred and fifty titles. Many men of letters have gathered at Papyrian feasts in full right of membership; and "the Papyrian books," as Colonel Chase designated them in his will, included the novels, essays, and poems of William D. Howells; Col. Theodore A. Dodge's works; the writings of John Boyle O'Reilly, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Justin McCarthy, Robert Grant, Thomas Russell Sullivan, James Jeffrey Roche, Robert D. Joyce, F. H. Underwood, George P. Lathrop, James Whitcomb Riley, Frederick J. Stimson ("J. S. of Dale"), Arlo Bates, Sylvester Baxter, H. Bernard Carpenter, B. R. Curtis, George G. Crocker, William F. Apthorp, George Makepeace Towle, J. T. Trowbridge, Edwin P. Whipple,

John T. Wheelwright, and Alexander Young. As Colonel Chase pursued his pious labors, he saw his collection of "Papyrian books" expand from shelf to shelf until it became a library representative of the industry and varied talent which have been found in the membership of that club he peculiarly loved, and which loved him.

THE PAPYRUS CLUB.

THE PAPYRUS CLUB stands once again at the grave of its dead. Once more it is called upon to offer its tribute of affection in perishable words ; once more to garner up its tender memories in imperishable hearts.

William Leverett Chase, our youngest ex-president, our youngest and best beloved, has passed on to finish his work, the loving tributes, as he closed his term of office in this place, hardly cold upon our lips.

We pause in the presence of this mystery, not to bemoan our loss, but rather to rejoice that the brother, fallen by our side in the battle of life a few days earlier than we, has left to us as an inspiration his faith in the high and the good, his loyalty to truth, his never-failing gentleness, his absolute and convincing humanity.

His record was made, as he lived his life, simply and naturally. To us it is enough to say he was

born at Grafton, Mass., on the fourth day of December, 1853; he died at Brookline on the seventh day of October, 1895. Between these two dates he had in rich abundance honor, love, obedience, troops of friends; in this brief span he enfolded all that should accompany old age, and gave new assurance that that life is long which answers life's great ends.

The Papyrus Club embalms its dead in loving hearts. Neither the traditions of the club nor the wishes of its dead, nor of its living, would ask a more sacred resting-place. Years have rolled on; our brothers have dropped, one by one, from our side; but they live with us, as we know, and never nearer than now.

We say to our friend, — Farewell for awhile! What you were to us you knew and we affirm. All that friendship means, all that loyalty enshrines, all that tenderness attests, follow you into the Beyond, and will follow you forever; for love never dies.

To those who were nearest and dearest to him,

the Papyrus Club sends its messages of sympathy for a loss hard to be borne ; but it sends, too, its messages of hope and courage, for hope and courage were a part of him who has gone.

On behalf of the Papyrus Club,

HENRY M. ROGERS.

Nov. 2, 1895.

IN MEMORIAM.

SIT closer, friends, around the board !
Death grants us yet a little time.
Now let the cheering cup be poured,
And welcome song and jest and rhyme.
Enjoy the gifts that fortune sends, —
Sit closer, friends !

And yet, we pause. With trembling lip
We strive the fitting phrase to make ;
Remembering our fellowship,
Lamenting Destiny's mistake.
We marvel much when Fate offends,
And claims our friends.

Companion of our nights of mirth !
Where all were merry who were wise ;
Does Death quite understand your worth,
And know the value of his prize ?
I doubt me if he comprehends —
He knows no friends.

And in that realm is there no joy
Of comrades and the jocund sense ?
Can Death so utterly destroy —
For gladness grant no recompense ?
And can it be that laughter ends
With absent friends ?

O scholars ! whom we wisest call ;
Who solve great questions at your ease ;
We ask the simplest of them all,
And yet you cannot answer these !
And is it thus your knowledge ends,
To comfort friends ?

Dear Omar ! should You chance to meet
Our Brother Somewhere in the Gloom,
Pray give to Him a Message sweet,
From Brothers in the Tavern Room.
He will not ask Who 't is that sends,
For We were Friends.

Again a parting sail we see ;
Another boat has left the shore.
A kinder soul on board has she
Than ever left the land before.
And as her outward course she bends,
Sit closer, friends !

ARTHUR MACY.

PAPYRUS CLUB,
November 2, 1895.

TO WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE.

TRUE heart and valiant ! Thou ! whose gentle voice,
Could we but heed, to-night would speak again
The word of cheer, to bid us all rejoice
For Heaven's best gift to earth, — release from pain.

Be ours thy strength undauntedly to face
The royal foeman none has overthrown ;
And, in the losing fight, thy hero's grace
To meet him, fearless, on his ground alone.

What tender thought went with thee to thy sleep
Where autumn draped with gold the fair hillside !
What harvest of affection, broad and deep,
From seeds of kindness scattered far and wide !

Kindness ! Wherein the musing poet found
His highest good in all this worldly scheme ;
And thy short day fulfilled its perfect round,
Thine was the life of our dead master's dream !

Friend of quick, subtle sense and eager will,
Whose word was loyalty, whose largess grand,
Soothing unselfishly another's ill,
Hid thine own anguish with a generous hand,

Thy chair is vacant, — and while life shall last
Still for thy loyal soul we hold it free ;
Brother, at peace within the painless vast,
Still hold us loyal through all lives to be !

T. R. SULLIVAN.

PAPYRUS CLUB,
December 7, 1895.

PROMOTED.

In Memoriam, WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE.

COMRADES, we are surrounded : our fate we must here
abide.
A bird might not wing through the fiery ring that hems
us on every side.

Age upon age before us, our conscript lots were cast ;
Or ever our mothers bore us, our doom of death was
passed.

We know not why we were drafted, while the great
unborn went free :
We are here to die, and the King knows why, and we
hail him loyally ;

For over the gloomy valley where the sombre outworks
reach,
There be peace and rest for the young who pressed first
in the deadly breach.

Brothers, the great Commander whom none of us have
seen
Has drawn again from his chosen men, and he drafts no
subject mean.

Mourn for the comrade taken ; but give our praise and
thanks
To the King who knew His soldier true,—and raised
him from the ranks !

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE.

PAPYRUS CLUB,
February 1, 1896.

Boston, March 5, 1896.

MY DEAR RUSSELL SULLIVAN, — I am very glad to be able to furnish a photograph of our dear friend, Will Chase, for the memorial. The one I send was taken with four other negatives (some in military uniform), in February, 1892, and is the one chosen for the Papyrus Album of Presidents.

I know that this portrait, like any words that can be said, is quite inadequate to do more than suggest the charm and force of his personality. In every mood some new grace would appear, so that he always stood upon the dearest side of each one who knew him.

His was a remarkable face. Delicate and sentient as that of a woman, with almost a classic purity of line and feature, which was incompatible with aught but loftiness of character and pride of true thinking, it was keen in sagacity, forceful in purpose, and tender in feeling.

As I stood, after his death, in the crowded church among those who mourned for him, the

thought arose that there were few to whom, in some stress or trouble of life, this man had not come with a kindness and a comfort that none other knew. The picture which each one of us cherishes of Will Chase glows in the light of some such beneficence.

If this little portrait should help to keep those memory-pictures clear, it will serve a purpose in your memorial book.

Faithfully,

BENJAMIN KIMBALL.

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RESOLUTIONS AND OFFICIAL NOTICES.

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SECRETARY'S OFFICE OF THE COMMERCIAL CLUB
OF BOSTON, 114 STATE STREET,

BOSTON, Sept. 26, 1895.

COL. WILLIAM L. CHASE,
President Commercial Club, Brookline, Mass.

MY DEAR SIR, — I have the honor herewith of transmitting to you a copy of a resolution passed unanimously at the last meeting of the Commercial Club, held upon the 21st inst. With it I send you the love and affection of every member of our club.

Sincerely yours,

J. B. RUSSELL,

Secretary.

Voted, That the members of the Commercial Club desire to express their sympathy for their president, William L. Chase, in his serious illness, with the hope that he will be present at the next meeting of the club to receive their congratulations.

(Written by JOSEPH B. RUSSELL for the Commercial Club of Boston,
and passed at its 253d meeting, November 16, 1895.)

As we gather to-night, we sigh

“ For the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still.”

Our honored president-elect has been taken from us before his entrance upon the duties to which we had so recently and unitedly called him. This club cannot allow this, its first meeting since the death of William Leverett Chase, its former secretary, vice-president, and president-elect, to pass without placing upon its records an expression of its deep sorrow at this affliction which has fallen upon it, and its appreciation of the great loss which, in common with this community, it has suffered.

Colonel Chase was for four years secretary, and for three years vice-president, of this club; and at its recent meeting was elected its president, an office upon which his failing health prevented him from entering. His long, constant, intimate, and close relations with it, and the honors it has

conferred upon him, show how much this club respected, honored, and loved him.

His general and marked characteristics were his ability, his culture, and his versatility, coupled with an inflexible integrity and a universal kindness of heart.

Upon his graduation from Harvard University in 1876, a young man, he was thrown into the "heat and burden of the day" earlier in life than is usual in Massachusetts. He assumed the cares of an extended business, and added greatly to its prosperity and extension. He was alike merchant, manufacturer, and banker; and in each position was thoughtful, clear-headed, far-seeing, and sagacious, and in all and above all, warm-hearted and sympathetic, — ever willing to lend his helping hand and kindly voice to assist his fellow-worker, whether a brother merchant or a factory operative. He entered the factory or bank with a sagacity as keen as his heart was kind; and he could leave them, with equal grace and power, for the art gallery, the music-room, or the muster field. He

had also a niche in the poet's corner, kept (through modesty only) too private. He was alike active in the business walks and the refined and cultured pleasures of life, and alike at home in whichever he happened to be. He could preside with grace over this club to-day, and to-morrow read a poem before his favorite Papyrus. He could go from his office to the military field, where he easily won the reputation of the ablest inspector upon the staffs of successive governors. He could, with equal force and attraction, discuss finance, business, military tactics, or poetry. To an inborn ability and a liberal education, he added a refined mind and cultivated taste, and more than all, to us, standing by his grave, a loving disposition, as generous in thought as it was in action. It is hardly too much to say of him that "he touched nothing he did not adorn."

We should be alike untrue to him and to ourselves in closing this brief memorial, if we did not recognize the deep religious faith which characterized Colonel Chase,—a faith alike conscien-

tious and tolerant, and diffusing itself over all the beneficent activities of his life.

Voted, That this memorial be spread upon the records of the club, and a copy of it sent to Mrs. Chase; and that it be printed for distribution among the members of the club, and a copy sent to the press.

(Extract from Records of Directors' Meeting of the Boston Wharf Company, October 8, 1895.)

THE president communicated to the board the death of William L. Chase, on Monday, October 7th, present; and, thereupon, it was

Voted, That this board has received with deep emotion the announcement of the death of Col. William L. Chase, one of its active and influential members. It cannot allow this meeting to close without putting upon its records this memorial of its appreciation of the services and character of Colonel Chase.

We shall sadly miss his genial, kindly, inspiring presence at our meetings, and in our daily intercourse, but we shall more miss his constant fidelity to duty, and the ability, earnestness, intelligence, and the uniform courtesy and consideration with which he met it. Among our most pleasant and agreeable associations we shall ever cherish those with him. We deplore his loss, and tender our deepest sympathy to his family in their deep affliction.

Voted, That the clerk transmit in behalf of the directors a copy of the foregoing vote to the widow of Colonel Chase.

C. LOWELL,

Clerk.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Third National Bank of Boston, held Friday, Oct. 10th, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, The Board of Directors of the Third National Bank of Boston desire to place upon the

records of the bank some enduring testimonial of their regard for William Leverett Chase, lately a member of the Board, but who has just deceased ;

Therefore, Be it resolved by the board that in their judgment his business sagacity, his energy and activity of mind and body, his public spirit and generosity, and above all his tender and sympathetic nature, made up a personality unique in its completeness, so that his death is a great loss, not only to this bank, but to the whole community in which he lived.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Mr. Chase.

H. L. BURRAGE,

Clerk.

(Copy of the Resolution passed at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the State Street Safe Deposit and Trust Company, November 4, 1895.)

RESOLVED, That this institution has suffered the loss of a great friend and supporter by the death of William Leverett Chase, who was taken away in the prime of life and activity. A man

who was ever thoughtful of others, generous beyond measure, and known to the community for his energy and bounty; he was possessed of a warm cheery disposition, which makes his loss a personal sorrow to us all. One of the chief organizers of this company, he was ever quick in suggestion, energetic in action, and always ready to devote his time and attention to the welfare of the Trust Company, having its interests at heart from the first date of its existence.

(GILROY SONS AND COMPANY, LIMITED, DUNDEE. Extract
Minute of Meeting of Directors, November 7, 1895.)

THE Directors learned with sincere regret the death of their esteemed friend and customer, Col. William L. Chase, and directed the secretary to convey to Mrs. Chase and family, and also to Messrs. H. and L. Chase, their sympathy with them in the loss of one so honorable in all his relations.

DAVID FERGUSON,

Secretary.

THE SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION wish to make minute of their sense of the great loss they have sustained in the death of their first and only president, Col. William Leverett Chase. They also would put on record — and that not with the ordinary conventionality of terms — their appreciation of him as a valued and much-loved fellow member.

One of the founders of this Massachusetts society, his interest in it was most manifest; his generosity to it pre-eminent. No one can recall the speeches he made when presiding at its annual meetings without being reminded of his high tone of thought, which was always their characteristic. None of us can be mindful of his generosity without feeling that to this was due the proper direction of the society's energies and the establishment of its legitimate work.

The same promptitude and thoroughness which marked his active, busy commercial life was shown in his leadership of this Society of the Sons of the Revolution, and to him, it may almost be said, it owes all that it represents to-day. Quick at dis-

cerning the relation of things, his judgment in all its deliberations was never faulty ; while his courtesy as a presiding officer was most conspicuous.

While we sorrow over the fact of his separation from us, we can but be most thankful for the example he has left us, and the guidance which has been so valuable, the memory of which will always be an encouragement and stimulus to preserve this society on the same high plane where it was his endeavor to place it. And to inspire us still further to this, we will always remember that the rosette of the society was buried with him, — the only trace of military display that was manifest, — as if to indicate that even in death his interest was unabated, his affection eternal.

We transcribe this minute on our records in loving appreciation of our president, and send to his family a copy of it, with the assurance of our heartfelt and tender sympathy.

LEONARD KIP STORRS,

WILLIAM EUSTIS RUSSELL,

CLEMENT KELSEY FAY,

Committee.

OCTOBER, 1895.

(Resolution of the Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, unanimously adopted at a meeting held October 19, 1895.)

WHEREAS it has pleased Almighty God to call our esteemed friend and brother, William Leverett Chase, from this life to that higher and nobler life beyond the grave ;

Be it resolved, That in the loss of Mr. Chase, who has been since its organization the president of our sister society, the Sons of the Revolution, this society has sustained a severe loss, calling for the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of all kindred patriotic societies ; and we desire to express our sincere appreciation of his high character, intense public spirit and liberality, and earnest endeavor to perform his whole duties as a true citizen of his town and State.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be transmitted to the family of the deceased, to the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, and placed upon the records of our society.

HERBERT W. KIMBALL,
Secretary.

(Col. GEORGE F. HALL, Inspector-General of Rifle Practice, in his Annual Report, December, 1895.)

I CANNOT close this report without expressing, though most inadequately, my sense of the loss sustained by the service and by the Commonwealth in the death of Col. William L. Chase, inspector-general of rifle practice from Jan. 8, 1891, to Jan. 3, 1894. A close student of military affairs, an officer fertile in ideas and energetic in the execution of them, he has left his impress on the service as a whole, and more especially upon this department, of which he served so worthily as chief.

(Written by Rev. L. K. STORRS, at the request of the Trustees.)

THE trustees of the Church Home for Orphan and Destitute Children would put on record their deep sense of the great loss the board has sustained in the death of their fellow member, Col. William Leverett Chase. Rarely is a board of trustees called upon to mourn for one whose

“going hence” is more keenly felt, and whose place it will be so difficult to fill. He was most active in his interest in the children of the home, most generous in contributing to their pleasures, most thoughtful in providing for their happiness. In the midst of a peculiarly busy life, it was his custom often to cheer those little ones with his presence at the home; and he manifested his care for them in ways whereby they were reminded that he regarded them almost as his own. The generous legacy he has left us of itself testifies how near his heart the Church Home always was, and calls for this expression of our grateful and loving appreciation of his many kindnesses. Sorrowing that in His wise providence the Master has called him to Himself, we still thank God for his example, and submissively pray that He will help us to follow His blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living.

(Abstract from the Records of the Vestry of St. Paul's Church in Brookline, October, 1895.)

COL. WILLIAM LEVERETT CHASE, the junior warden of St. Paul's Church in Brookline, fell asleep peacefully in Jesus on the afternoon of Oct. 7, 1895. The Vestry of his church, while sorrowing over what seems an almost irretrievable loss, recognize a loving Father's hand, and desire to put on record their appreciation of their departed brother as an earnest, generous, Christian man. Identified all his life with this church wherein he was nurtured and trained, its very stones he loved; its welfare was always his first consideration; and its activities never lacked his cordial, ready, and anticipating aid. Endowed with ample means, he recognized God's purpose in his daily life, and so disclosed his higher bounties that many to-day rise up and call him blessed. Acts of Christian generosity and love were never a burden to him; they were never a mere duty; it was an exceeding great delight to him thus to discharge his stewardship. He realizes now his

reward, — the church triumphant with the spirits of the just made perfect. And while we deeply mourn the separation which will deprive us of his judgment in our future deliberations, and will miss the promptness and courtesy with which he always responded to all calls for aid, we thank God for the good example of his servant, who, having finished his course in faith, now rests from his labors. And we pray that walking here by faith, and having served the Master with constancy on earth, we may be joined hereafter with his blessed saints in glory everlasting.

Assuring his family of our sincere sympathy, we will send them a copy of this minute, and also cause the same to be published in the "Churchman."

For the Vestry,

LEONARD K. STORRS,

CLEMENT K. FAY,

DESMOND FITZGERALD,

Committee.

(From the Annual Report of the Executive Committee of the St.
Botolph Club, December 28, 1895.)

YET one more name emphasizes strongly the sense of personal loss. A gifted son of Harvard, with high ideals and a fine sense of duty, a citizen in the best sense of the term, he was always ready to give his untiring service for the public good. Circumstanced as few men are, at an age when the calls of pleasure are many and insistent, his tenacity of purpose never weakened. He showed no trace of the intellectual and moral sluggishness which assails the young man of leisure. Without the stimulus of that enthusiasm which prompts to patriotic devotion in time of war, he gave his best service to his State and his city in time of peace. He loved this club, and he died faithfully guarding the important interests which you had intrusted to his care.

For the Executive Committee,

LORIN F. DELAND,
Secretary.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY. CLASS OF 1876.

At a meeting of the class held in Boston, Oct. 25, 1895, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the members of the class of 1876 have heard with heartfelt regret of the death of their secretary and classmate, William Leverett Chase. They will hold him in grateful remembrance as a warm-hearted friend, interested in all that concerned themselves, the class, and Harvard College, for twenty years the kind and cheerful recorder of their life and doings. In common with the whole community, they recognize the loss of a zealous, industrious, and public-spirited citizen, a man never weary in well-doing.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Chase, and to the members of the class, and that the same be published in the papers.

EMOR H. HARDING,

Secretary of the Meeting.

MY DEAR MADAM, — By wish of the Metropolitan Park Commission I beg to be allowed to express to you the grief which we feel at the death of our fellow member, Col. William L. Chase.

During our association upon this commission we have not only respected his work and worth, but have loved him as a friend in whose companionship there was comfort and inspiration.

Throughout his illness we have chafed that we could do or say so little more than express the hope that he would soon be with us again in health and strength. Now that he is taken from us we are indeed sad in the loss which we suffer in common with the rest of the community.

In this deep sorrow we would have you feel that our constant thought and sympathy is with you and his other loved ones, who, more than even his friends, know how much of light and loveliness has gone out from the world in his death.

Very sincerely, for the commission,

WILLIAM B. DE LAS CASAS,
Chairman.

BOSTON, Oct. 8, 1895.

MRS. WILLIAM L. CHASE:

DEAR MADAM, — Please accept the heartfelt sympathy of the officers and members of the Ninth Regiment in this sad hour of your affliction.

Yours respectfully,

FRED. B. BOGAN.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, M. V. M.,
BOSTON, Oct. 8, 1895.

MRS. WILLIAM L. CHASE:

MADAM, — Permit me, on behalf of General Bridges and staff, to express to you our sympathy in the great loss you have sustained.

As a former member of the First Brigade staff, we all formed a firm and lasting friendship for Colonel Chase, and esteem it a privilege to have enjoyed his companionship.

We were able to appreciate his manly and generous qualities of heart, and were greatly aided at all times by his ready and enthusiastic performance of every duty.

He was personally endeared to us, and we feel deeply the loss the whole community has sustained in his removal from our midst.

Very respectfully,

BOWDOIN S. PARKER,
Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Adjutant-General.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS.

13 November, 1895.

MY DEAR MADAM, — On account of the high regard in which Colonel Chase was held, and on account of his many benefactions here, we feel very grateful for the portrait which you have given to the library.

I hope in time to have the faces of those who have influenced the history and life of the town where they may be seen by all our people.

Sincerely yours,

CHARLES K. BOLTON.

MRS. CHASE.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

(Capt. W. S. SCHLEY, U. S. N.)

. . . No thought of Brookline and the pleasant memories of my home there was ever complete that did not include the remembrance of him who contributed so much of hospitality, and so much by his charming personality, to make my home near his a living and loving memory.

The loss to Brookline is irreparable; while to those who lose his counsel or who have experienced his liberality the sorrow will be as lasting as it has been sudden and unexpected. Such men do not die in giving up life here, but rather do they live enshrined in all the graces that make memory and love ideal. Like his father, he has only gone to reap the crown of life won by his virtues when in life.

. . . What a dear, sweet life has gone out, what a loving friend has been taken, and what a sorrowful void has been made in my circle of friends! . . .

(Prof. ARLO BATES, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston.)

. . . His manliness, his generosity, his sweetness, and his integrity made him a man whose place cannot be filled. . . . Grateful for the friendship which was to me so sincere a pleasure while it endured, I know how all that he was makes it harder to live without him; yet just this that he was makes also his memory a joy and a blessing. . . .

(Hon. SHERMAN HOAR, Concord.)

. . . SOME men seem to be born for a short stay on earth, and to be able to crowd into their lives so much activity, intelligence, philanthropy, and kindness that it seems as if they felt they must hurry to accomplish in the time allotted them all that other men take long lives to perform.

. . . He not only never wearied in well-doing, but he crowded his life full of activities and loving deeds. I am only one of a very great number who will miss him keenly. . . .

(THOMAS ASPINWALL, Esq., Brookline, Mass.)

. . . I CAN scarcely recall the time when I did not know him, and I have watched with much pride his success in life. . . . My sense of personal loss is very great, for while I have, since we have grown to manhood, seen him but little, I have always esteemed him and regarded him as very much a valued friend. . . .

(A. B. GILROY, Esq., Dundee, Scotland.)

. . . HE was the best-hearted fellow I ever knew, and it would be impossible to conceive of a truer friend. I always felt, every time we met, I was better and wiser for being with him, and I have taken many a lesson from him. . . .

(REV. CHARLES F. THWING, D.D., LL.D., President of Western Reserve University and Adelbert College, Cleveland, Ohio.)

. . . HE was my friend and classmate. We had rooms in the same building at Harvard four

years. I loved and admired him. The last time we met he was the same man that he was the first time, — genial, alert, vigorous, ambitious, happy. The world is poorer by his translation. The class of '76 is poorer, very much poorer, in his removal. No meeting of the class can again be what it has been ; but his memory will abide in the class so long as a single name remains unstarred. . . .

(REV. REGINALD H. HOWE, Longwood, Mass.)

. . . A LIFE, to our vision, too early closed here on earth, yet how full of all that is most enduring, how completely lived ! A most tender and loving husband, father, brother ; a faithful, warm-hearted, generous friend ; an intelligent and useful citizen ; a devoted Christian and churchman, his religion so real and true ; good and kind, and thoughtful of everybody he came to know and for whom there was anything he could do ! . . . What I count as one of the pleasantest friendships of my life passes away with him. . . .

(Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Arlington.)

. . . ON Thursday last, at my suggestion, the gentlemen who were associated with Colonel Chase as members of my staff were called together to arrange for attending the funeral service. . . . Our associate and friend had endeared himself to us by his manly, genial, and generous traits, and won our respect and admiration as an upright, public-spirited, and large-hearted man.

We appreciated his worth and prized his friendship while he was with us, and by none of his legion of friends will his death be more sincerely lamented and his memory more tenderly cherished than by the members of my staff and myself. . . .

(F. H. LUDINGTON, Esq., St. Louis.)

. . . MY associations with Mr. Chase's father and with Mr. Chase cover a period of twenty-nine years. Naturally, the severing of these associations, which have been especially enjoyable and

harmonious, bring great sorrow and depression to me.

It is great cause for gratification that I can bear witness and testimony to Mr. Chase's ability, kindness of heart, and activity in good deeds. . . .

(Capt. PETER LEARY, Jr., 4th Artillery, U. S. A.)

. . . IN many of the highest qualities which ennoble our race, I can say, without exaggeration or undue praise, that he was remarkable. He was so unusually good and admirable in so many different directions; he was so accomplished, so many-sided in his efforts to do good, so much a man of the world in the best sense, that his death will be a loss that cannot be made up. . . .







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